



The Thrilling Sword

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Genre: Qihuan, Action, Adventure, Fantasy

Synopsis :

Ye Xuan is a very good doctor. Even though he is only 14-15 years, he has been learning medicine with his grandpa since he was 3 years old. His grandpa is a legendary doctor, of the Medicinal Dao Master level just one step shy of the ultimate level.

But his grandpa suddenly died after trying to cure a mysterious person with the "Hundred Evils Body" and Ye Xuan is now trying to survive together with his uncle. His grandpa left the first half of his doctor's manual to Ye Xuan. The other half is in the hands of a former friend of his grandpa who now refuses to return it.

Ye Xuan has to become strong to retrieve the 2nd half of the manual. The first half of the manual contains a special acupuncture method which allows Ye Xuan to cultivate much faster than normal people.

When his uncle suddenly disappeared, leaving only a note with the word "flee!" on it, Ye Xuan is left on his own to survive in this world.

When Ye Xuan finally made it into a sect, he was forced to join a waning division of the sect where he is the sole student of a beautiful woman. His master...

Info :

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/the-thrilling-sword/>

Raws : None!

Translator :

<http://lesyt.xyz/novels/the-thrilling-sword/>



Chapter 1 – Who is whose scenery!

Faint aromas of tea floated out from the Cloud View Tea house as the guests savored the tea in their cups.

However...

Aside from the tea, there were also two young ladies sitting next to the window, creating a beautiful scenery.

Every once in awhile people would turn their heads to look at them, their eyes filled with admiration.

Among the two ladies, one of them was wearing a blue dress. Her black crystal clear eyes were filled with intelligence and radiance. Her eyelashes were long, her eyebrow was crescent, and her gaze focused.

She just sat before the window as her tea's fragrance weakened. This tea had almost completely cooled down but her attention was obviously not on the tea.

Sitting on a lower floor was a young man and a middle aged man. The young man was about 16 or 17 years old and wore a cyan colored robe. However, because the girl was up high, she couldn't see his features clearly

She saw the young man and the middle aged man talking but didn't know what they were saying.

The young man just drank his tea and didn't know that there was a young lady looking at him from above.

"Little Lian, what do you think...." The young lady in blue started to frown, but for some reason she stopped speaking half-way.

The petite girl sitting across from her giggled and said "My lady, what do you need?"

The young lady in blue sighed, her attractive eyes sparkling as she said "I'm asking you, how do you... make a man like you?"

Little Lian was putting a dessert into her mouth when she heard her young lady in blue ask her this question. She let out a laugh as crisp as a bell and said "Why would someone as beautiful as you, my lady, need to know something like that?"

"Why don't I need to know?!" The young lady in blue's calm voice was filled with inquiry.

"Think about it, with your looks any man who takes just one look at you would have their soul taken. Who dares to reject you, my lady. So you don't have to worry about it at all." Little Lian giggled.

Zhong Wangxue rested her chin on her hand, her gaze not moving as she said "If that was really true then I wouldn't be asking you about it."

"My lady.." Little Lian's eyes widened as she looked toward the direction that Zhong Wangxue was looking. She found that at the direction Zhong Wangxue was looking there sat a young man wearing a cyan colored robe.

"My lady, you couldn't possibly have fallen for him!"

Zhong Wangxue lazily leaned against the window, her cheek turned slightly red and replied "I don't know."

"Don't know?"

Zhong Wangxue shook her head as she said with a bit of confusion "I asked you because I don't know. Even if I don't like him why can't I make him like me?"

Little Lian felt something was wrong.

If a woman wanted a man to like her then it was a very scary matter.

Usually those shameless guys would do whatever it takes to get Zhong Wangxue's favor. Now their young lady, fed up with their attention, wanted to make another man notice her.

"This...there are many ways!" Little Lian spoke while she ate her dessert "To be honest, no man would be able to reject you if you just start crying and throw a fit."

The lady in blue didn't reply.

Many viewed her as a scenery but she viewed the young man in cyan robe below her as a scenery...

She calmed down as she slowly thought about Little Lian's words.

After a while Zhong Wangxue said "This method is a bit too vulgar."

"Would this lady give me a bit of her time?"

Just at this moment a young man wearing a black robe walked up, servant girl following behind him.

The servant girl bowed as she placed the fragrant tea that she was holding onto the table.

The young man let out a dashing smile and said "This is high quality Cloudstep Tea. This is the type of tea a girl as pretty as you should drink!"

Little Lian glanced at the young man and thought that this young man's method was really poor. He didn't even look at the tea that her lady was drinking; it was several times better than his Cloudstep Tea. If she didn't even drink a sip of that why would she want any of this Cloudstep tea?

Thinking about that, Little Lian casually said "Thank you for your consideration but my lady isn't in the mood to drink tea anymore!"

“Oh, so you two ladies aren’t going to give me any face?” The young man in black’s expression changed. Although he was still smiling the meaning changed quite a bit.

It now contained a hint of coldness.

He came here with malicious intent.

It seemed the young man in black’s original goal wasn’t that simple.

Little Lian snorted and said “A little brat who only opened the first Point dares to mess with us. You should know your place!”

“You’re courting death!” The young man in black’s face darkened. He slapped his bag of holding on his waist, and a small green flying sword came out and charged towards Little Lian.

This place was only a place for workers to rest. If there were any casualties, no one would come to help.

Although Little Lian looked very cute, when she acted she wasn’t clumsy at all. At the moment the young man in black acted, her eyes narrowed and her two luxuriant fingernails lightly pinched the sword.

CRACK!

The sword broke and Little Lian’s finger pointed at the young man in black’s chest.

It was only a gentle poke.◦

The young man in black's body seemed to be constrained and then his body flew backwards.

"Scram!"

Little Lian withdrew that finger, which seemed to be surrounded by an aura.

From the beginning to end Zhong Wangxue hadn't acted at all.

The young man in black was startled. When he landed on the ground, he let out a frightened shout "You... you have achieved Soaring!"

The human body has five marvelous acupoints called the Five Mysterious Points. The first point is Strength, the second point is Body, the third point is Qi, the fourth point is Mind and Soul and the fifth point is Soaring!

These five acupoints are the most exquisite points on a person's body.

After opening the first point, Strength, one would become very strong and would contain an endless supply of Strength Dao but even so it was only a small Dao.

The second point is Body.

Once the Body point has been opened then one step can cover the distance of ten. It would be hard for swords to harm one's body, and the body becomes very agile.

The third point is Qi, a very mysterious point. It is said that once opened, the Qi in your body will flow freely and this Qi can be relied on to grab things from a distance, control flying swords, kill people from far away, or form sword Qi.

The young man in black was the disciple of a small sect nearby. He was fairly famous around here and no one dared to mess with him. But looking at the situation, the two girls before him were at the Soaring stage! The Soaring stage that allowed them to fly freely in the sky! His body shivered and he quickly ran away.

Little Lian dusted her hand, let out a snort, and returned to where she was.

Zhong Wangxue didn't blink as she looked at the young man sitting below her.

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There were quite a few people drinking tea on the first floor. The young man around 17 or 18 wearing cyan colored robe smelled the fragrant tea that could move one's heart.

“What kind of medical Dao is it that if you cure someone, it is your duty, and if you fail then it is your fault. Uncle has taught you medical skill only as something to have, in the end strength is what matters the most! Look at all the tens of thousands of sects and families in this world. People who practice the medical Dao are still bullied.”

The middle aged man sitting next to Ye Xuan was his uncle. His voice was filled with sadness and helplessness.

The young man in cyan was named Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan smiled and nodded “I understand uncle’s meaning. In the end, whoever has the larger fist is more powerful.”

“As long as you understand. However, our family’s medical Dao can’t be lost either. The face your grandfather lost back then has to be regained by you. You were born to learn medicine and are a genius in the medical Dao. Your comprehension is also very high. Now, only if your cultivation talent was better, then it would be perfect.” Ye Dayou let out a long sigh.

Ye Xuan understood in his heart.

While drinking the tea in his cup, he felt bitter in his heart.

In this world everything still depended on power.

Back then his grandfather practiced only medication and could be

considered to be a Dao Doctor. A Dao Doctor was a title for a top doctor that could even save cultivators.

Of course, cultivators weren't afraid of mortal harms, since their bodies were tough and immune to hundreds of illnesses. But that was only hundreds of illnesses. If they were to really receive grave injuries, no spiritual pills could help them. At that point they would need a Dao Doctor to help them recover.

His grandfather had done a lot of good throughout his life and his medical skill had been said to be able to bring back the dead. Although that was an exaggeration, but his grandfather's medical skill really was very well known and it was not just boasting.

His grandfather traveled the world back then. He didn't save just mortals or else his skills would've been considered a joke. His grandfather had even saved those powerful cultivators that could flip mountains or split the ocean.

However, his grandfather was too focused on medical skills.

Back then, his grandfather, Ye Yanxing, was invited to a large sect to heal the daughter of a powerful expert. That sect had a bloodline where children were born with a very special body type. Every three generations, someone would be born with the "Hundred Evils Body". This Hundred Evils Body meant that a person contained too much evil aura but if that was just it, it wouldn't have been a problem. The thing is if someone has the Hundred Evils Body even if they cultivate and become a powerful expert they still won't live past 30.

Because of this Hundred Evils Body that powerful expert called doctors from all over the land to help cure the Hundred Evils Body of his generation. Ye Xuan's grandfather was one of those doctors.

His grandfather Ye Yanxing never came back after leaving on that trip.

When his grandfather was sent back by the big sect, he was already near death. All his life force was consumed and there was no saving him.

But no one knew the exact cause of this.

He only knew that his grandfather told his uncle on his deathbed that if Ye Xuan's skill ever reaches a certain point he must go back to that big sect and cure the Hundred Evils Body.

In addition to that.

There was one more thing.

The medical Dao is important but don't forget about your own strength!

In this world it is still whoever has the bigger fist, wins!

His grandfather's tone became very heavy on this sentence.

His family had a total of five people.

After his grandfather died only he and his uncle Ye Dayou were left.

As for his parents.

Ever since he was born, he had never seen them.

After his grandfather died, Ye Xuan and his uncle fell from the sky as they were kicked out of their home.

All of this...

Was because they didn't have enough strength!

What medical ethic or quality, all of it was useless.

"It is unfortunate that your grandfather's trust was misplaced and that he left the second half of his medical manual, that he spent his life on creating, with Jiangdong Liu's family. Originally they were suppose to hold it and give it to us once your grandfather died but after your grandfather's death they delayed it time and time again. After seeing we couldn't do anything they went and hid the second half of the manual." Ye Dayou's face was filled with hatred.

"Little Xuan, you have to remember that uncle spent a lot of effort to get you that spot to go up the Heng Yi Mountain to try and enter the Greenwood Sect. Uncle won't force you to fulfill your grandfather's wish of curing that Hundred Evil Body but you must get back the second half

of the medical manual your grandfather spent his entire life on making. Once you have become powerful in the Greenwood Sect you must go to Jiangdong Liu's family and get justice for us." Ye Dayou patted Ye Xuan's shoulder.

"Uncle I understand!" Ye Xuan held up his cup, smelled the aroma of the tea and took a sip.

Ye Xuan understood that his uncle wished they could go right now go to Jiangdong Liu's home to get back the second half of the medical manual. But while his uncle had the heart he didn't have the strength.

This was the Medical Dao Manual his grandfather spent his whole life on creating.

The first half was in his hands and the second half was in that Jiangdong Liu's family.

He was a genius when it came to practicing Medical Dao. At only the age of 16, he had already learned everything in the first half of the Medical Dao Manual and had completely mastered the techniques.

His grandfather used a total of 83 needles and the first half of the Medical Dao Manual contained the records of 34 needles!

Each of these 34 needles had a different effect!

And he could use these 34 needle as if they were a part of his own body.

Unfortunately, the creating of these 34 needles was very difficult and when his grandfather died, he left Ye Xuan with only 18 needles! 21 needles were at Jiangdong Liu's home and as for the remaining needles their whereabouts were unknown.

"What?" Ye Xuan was startled.

"Ah!"

Just at this moment a painful shout came from the first floor of the tea house. Ye Xuan and Ye Dayou looked over and saw a large man fall to the ground clawing at the cloth on his chest.

"I..."

This large man clenched his jaws, his forehead was covered in sweat, his face was very red, and heat emitted from his body.

Ye Dayou asked "What's wrong with him?"

"Looking at him, the fire energy in his body is too great!" Ye Xuan slightly frowned.

Just as he was about to walk up to see what was going on, he saw an old man wearing wearing black and white daoist clothing walking over.

"What is going on!"

Beside the daoist wearing black and white stood his medical boy. The medical boy opened his mouth and said "Consider yourself lucky, doctor Yuan just happened to pass by and saw that you're in pain so he has decided to help you."

Chapter 2 – Young Lady, where do you feel uncomfortable?

This man was only a normal person who had opened his Strength point.

Whether a person had opened the first, Strength point, or the second, Body point, he still couldn't be counted as a cultivator. Only after opening the third, Qi point, and gaining control of the power of Qi could someone barely be considered a cultivator.

The man resisted the pain and shouted "Doctor Yuan, I...what is happening to me!"

The daoist in black and white, who had been called doctor Yuan, shook his head at the man and said "It is not that big of a deal, as long as you hand over an ink pellet I'll give you a pill that will guarantee your recovery within three days and your illness will be all gone."

"Ink pellet?" The man's expression suddenly changed.

"What? If you're not willing then forget it! I'm also not willing to give you my pill since it would be a waste on you." The old man coldly snorted.

The medical boy that was following this doctor Yuan also grinned and said "That's right, doctor Yuan is feeling charitable and decided to help you but you're worrying about an ink pellet. Taking only an ink pellet is letting you benefit!"

"Forget it, forget it!" Doctor Yuan waved his hands.

These two people, one person played the good guy and one person played the bad guy, they sure were doing this casually.

"Please wait!" The man forced a smile on his face, his hand clutched at where the pain was on his chest as he said "I'll pay the ink pellet, but I hope doctor Yuan will help me cure this pain!"

With that he slapped the bag of holding on his waist, and a black pellet appeared in his hand.

The old daoist took the ink pellet, and his eyes were filled with joy, but he didn't show it on his face. He also slapped his bag of holding and a fire red pill appeared in his hand.

"Take this Rice Fire Pill and you will recover within three days!" The old man rubbed his few whiskers and smiled.

The man opened his mouth and shouted "I want to ask if doctor has anything that can stop this pain immediately? My chest feels like there is fire inside ready to burst out at any moment!"

"How could it be so easy to immediately ease the pain!" The old daoist shook his head.

After he spoke those words he picked up the Rice Fire Pill and sent it toward the man's mouth.

"You giving him that Rice Fire Pill is wanting him to die!"

At this moment Ye Xuan stood up. He frowned as he walked towards the man and coldly said "He has too much fire element in his body, probably because he received fire poison a while ago. Then he just drank some Fire Pear tea which caused the fire poison to act up. If you don't give him this Rice Fire pill then he will be in pain for a few hours and be fine but if you give him this Rice Fire Pill then even if he doesn't die he won't be able to move for at least three days. Are you trying to pour oil on fire?"

The medical boy quickly shouted "You! Watch what you're saying!"

Ye Xuan said in a deep voice "Quack!"

In this world there wasn't a lack of liars and there certainly wasn't a lack of quacks.

The old daoist in black and white was so angry that his face had turned green. He pointed at Ye Xuan and said "Good, good, good! You dare to call me a quack! I want to see how you cure him!"

What can a mere brat do!

Ye Xuan no longer bothered with this old daoist. He looked at the man and said "Did you go to the Blazing Mountain range recently?"

"Little brother, how did you know?" The man's eyes were filled with a hint of confusion.

"You received fire poison!" Ye Xuan slowly said "But your fire poison isn't deep! Go sit on the chair!"

The old daoist in black and white's face was unsettled.

Listening to this brat talk it seemed he might be right! If it was so then wouldn't that reveal him as a quack?

"What, a little brat, not even that old but dares to pretend and cheat people!"

Before the man even sat down on the chair, the old daoist pointed at Ye Xuan and shouted "What kind of stupid approach is that? From my view, this is deception! Such a young age and already doing bad things. I'll help your elders and teach you a lesson!"

The moment the old daoist Yuan said those words, he reached out toward Ye Xuan without a second word.

This palm was filled with power, and even a giant stone would be shattered to pieces.

"Huh?"

Zhong Wangxue looked at the scene down below and her mouth

slightly twitched. Her eyes were filled with anger, she was about to hit the wooden table and jump down.

But at the next moment she stopped.

Ye Xuan raised his right hand and directly stopped the old daoist's palm. He reached out again and grabbed the old daoist's wrist. Compared to the old daoist's Strength Dao, Ye Xuan's Strength Dao was much stronger.

The moment the two fought, it became clear who was stronger.

This old daoist had actually opened up the second, Body point. His body was as sturdy as a mountain, as swift as the wind and as agile as a rabbit, but what he didn't know, was that Ye Xuan had also opened up the second, Body point!

Both had opened their Body point but the old daoist was already old and relied on cheating, so he didn't have any fighting experience. How could he possibly be Ye Xuan's opponent?!

"He is humiliating himself!" Ye Dayou drank a big gulp of tea and shook his head.

Ye Xuan held the old daoist's arm, preventing him from escaping, and then he set out a palm that landed on the old daoist's body!

POW!

Dust flew into the air as the old daoist hit the ground.

Old daoist Yuan was startled. Based on his many years of cheating, this brat didn't look like he had any skills, but how come he was so powerful.

He quickly got up from the floor and his expression immediately changed. He respectfully said "It is my fault that I couldn't see Mount Tai right before my eyes. I didn't expect to meet a senior in the medical field here, I hope little friend won't hold it against me."

Ye Xuan secretly sighed.

This world was indeed as his uncle said.

The person with the larger fist was always right.

This doctor Yuan was indeed a quack and a liar, but if Ye Xuan lost here he would have been the fake.

But now that he won, the old daoist Yuan suddenly changed his attitude,

Ye Xuan helplessly said "I can't control if you cheat people or not, but go back and study proper medicine. I don't expect you to cure people but at least don't make it worse."

Perhaps it was because he was influenced by his grandfather, but he

couldn't withstand people corrupting the medical Dao.

"Little friend's lesson is good! Little friend's lesson is good!" The old daoist wearing white and black quickly grabbed the medical boy, and said "What are you standing there for? Let's leave already."

With that, the old man and little boy left the Tea house.

"There sure are a lot of fake doctors these days!"

"I believe this little friend has some real skills!"

Various debates started up inside the Tea House.

Zhong Wangxue looked at the scene in the Tea house and slowly let out a smile.◦

Little Lian blinked and happily said "My lady, I have it!"

Zhong Wangxue held up her chin and asked "Have what?"

"I have a way!" Little Lian giggled and her cute little face got closer to Zhong Wangxue.

"Hero rescues the beauty?"

Hero....rescues the beauty?

Zhong Wangxue nodded and said "This method can work!"

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A cup of tea later.

The man happily shouted "Little brother what method did you use? The pain really stopped!"

The color that had rushed to his face had subsided, and the pain in his chest had disappeared without a trace.

Thinking about the pain that was killing him, the man quickly said "Little brother, please accept this ink pellet as repayment. If it wasn't for you, I don't know how long I would have to suffer through that pain!"

Ye Xuan smiled and said "I only raised a hand to help, if it really took a lot of effort, I would have asked you for the ink pellet!"

"This..." After the man heard this, he quickly replied "Then thank you very much friend!"

It wasn't easy to get this ink pellet. It was because he went to get the ink pellet that he got the fire poison, or else he wouldn't be in such pain.

After receiving that man's thanks, Ye Xuan returned to his own seat.

Ye Dayou said "After you finish drinking this cold tea, we should leave as well."

Ye Xuan nodded.

"Tomorrow, that friend from Heng Yi Mountain will come down to pick you up. After you arrive at the Greenwood Sect you have to be careful. Experts are as common as clouds in such big sects, and there are many arrogant young geniuses in these sects, so don't cause any trouble. You must not forget your study in medication, but you also shouldn't easily reveal it!" As Ye Dayou said the last sentence, his voice lowered.◦

"Uncle, I understand!" Ye Xuan faintly smiled.

Ye Dayou also smiled and said "You were born smart and think very quickly. Uncle won't bug you anymore. I believe you understand it better than anyone else in your heart."

"Friends from downstairs!"

Just at this moment, a girl's voice came from upstairs.

Ye Xuan looked around and realized the person the girl was calling was himself. He was startled, and looked up.

He saw a girl wearing blue, with her head peeking out from the window. Her crystal eyes were as beautiful as a painting and were filled with

intelligence. She reached out her white hand and waved at him.

This was Zhong Wangxue.

Ye Xuan was startled, then he furrowed his brows, and said "What is the matter?"

He felt like he had seen this girl somewhere before.

"My body is not feeling well, and I just saw this friend just help someone out. Your medical skill is great, so can you help me?" Zhong Wangxue let out a smile. Her eyes formed a crescent and looked very pretty.

Ye Xuan became cautious and asked "Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

This girl only looked about 18 or 19 years old but had extraordinary temperament. With just a wave of her hand, he could feel her aura. Her beauty was something those countryside and servant girls could never match.

Not to mention any of this, if you looked closely, you could feel an invisible energy around this girl. She was clearly far stronger than Ye Xuan.

"Where do I feel uncomfortable?" Zhong Wangxue's head turned and her hair fell down her shoulder. She calmly looked at Ye Xuan, let out a smile and said "I don't know where I feel uncomfortable. Friend please

come up here and check it out for me."

Ye Xuan thought about it. He didn't have any grudge with this girl but she looked familiar. This girl could just be bored and wanted to find trouble with him.

"Please wait!" Ye Xuan nodded, stood up and headed toward the second floor of the Tea House.

"My lady, this idea is pretty good!" Little Lian giggled and as she spoke, she put another piece of dessert into her mouth.

"But there is nothing wrong with my body, no illnesses!" Zhong Wangxue placed her two fingers on the cup, but had no intention of raising it and said "There was only one thing that none of the famous doctor could cure, and that was cured by him as well!"

Ta Ta.

Ye Xuan arrived on the second floor.

"Ah, little brother came!" Little Lian waved her hand and passed a chair to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan sat down and looked toward Zhong Wangxue.

Before when he looked from down stairs he couldn't see her clearly. Now that he was looking at her up close, he felt that she was even

prettier.

Her skin was like crystal jade, her eyes as clear as water, and face as beautiful as blooming flowers.

"My lady, have we met before?"

Chapter 3 – Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle!

Zhong Wangxue smiled and said, "We met once before!"

Ye Xuan thought for a while and remembered that about ten days ago he met a girl, but she was wearing a veil at the time. However the veil didn't cover her face completely, so he could still remember a bit of her appearance.

At that time Zhong Wangxue was wearing a red dress with a green scarf.

He couldn't see through to Zhong Wangxue.

Although Zhong Wangxue had her face covered with a veil when they met, he could still see her pale complexion through the veil. He still remembered worrying about her.

After all, during that time among the people he cured, Zhong Wangxue's illness was the most serious as it had something to do with her constitution.

"I didn't think that after taking your veil off, you would be so beautiful. Has your illness gotten better during this time?" Ye Xuan smiled.

Zhong Wangxue quietly said, "Mhm, much better!"

Ye Xuan secretly thought "Then what is wrong with her now?"

Something was wrong.

When he cured Zhong Wangxue back then, he could clearly feel that he had removed the root of the cause.

Could she have relapsed?

That should have been impossible! He was still very confident in his medical skills.

"Well..." Zhong Wangxue was startled by Ye Xuan's question and almost revealed her own lie. She quickly smiled and said, "Maybe it's that strange illness acting up again."

Ye Xuan frowned and without a word he grabbed Zhong Wangxue's hand and checked her vitals.

This vital check took 30 to 50 breaths of time.

The more Ye Xuan checked the more he felt something was wrong.

Her pulse was normal, her cheeks showed a natural red glow, and there was nothing wrong with her Qi movements. What illness was there? She couldn't possibly get any healthier than this.

Ye Xuan calmly said, "Your breath is normal, so you're physically fine. Your Qi is flowing properly without any confusion, so your cultivation is

fine. Since both your physical health and cultivation is ok, you are not sick!"

Little Lian was eating a piece of desert, she stared at him and shouted, "Not sick? Then why was my lady in so much pain earlier!"

Ye Xuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry and said, "But...I really can't find anything wrong with lady Zhong Wangxue. Maybe it is because my medical skills aren't good enough to see what is truly bothering lady Zhong Wangxue."

Little Lian pouted. She was very unsatisfied.

Zhong Wangxue placed her hand on Little Lian and said, "Since he doesn't know there is no need to make it hard on him. Oh, since we have met twice already it must be fate. You already know my name, but I don't know yours yet."

Ye Xuan thought about it and remembered that last time he had gotten Zhong Wangxue's name but because he left in a hurry, he didn't leave his name.

Since they met again, it did seem that their fates were intertwined.

So he truthfully said, "Ye Xuan!"

"Ye Xuan..." Zhong Wangxue muttered to herself, her expression very attractive.

"Since I don't have any way of healing your illness then I'll take my leave." Ye Xuan said his goodbye.

He clearly understood in his heart.

That Zhong Wangxue didn't have any illness at all.

Not only was she not ill, but the Qi in her body represented that she was far stronger than he currently was. How could she have any illness?

As for why Zhong Wangxue called him over, Ye Xuan couldn't figure it out either.

She liked him?

That was not possible!

"You messed it up!" Zhong Wangxue's eyes were filled with blame and said, "Not only did this 'hero rescues the beauty' failed, but we also made him lose a lot of face."

Little Lian stuck out her tongue out and said with a smile, "My lady, you couldn't have fallen for him just because he rescued you once?"

"That's not it!" Zhong Wangxue looked out the window.

Ye Xuan had already left. She picked up the already cold tea, drank a sip and said, "I don't know myself if I like him, but it can be said I have good feelings towards him. As for you saying I have fallen for him because he saved me, dad has sent me countless guards since I was little. Would I fall for every single one of them?"

"Then, what is the real reason!" Little Lian's big eyes blinked. Her curiosity had been piqued.

Zhong Wangxue wasn't sure of it in her own heart. Her eyes showed doubt and she said, "He is different from other people! I don't know the details, which is why I want him to like me first."

Little Lian was eating her dessert, thought for a bit and said, "My lady, how about we try the 'beauty rescues the hero'?"

"That can work too!" Zhong Wangxue's eyes lit up and she nodded.

Little Lian suddenly tilted her head as she thought of something and said, "But..."

Zhong Wangxue said, "But what?"

Little Lian seriously said, "We have already left for a while, so we need to return soon. The sect head is killing himself over trying to cure your strange illness and is ready to pay a big price to invite that Cleansing River Dao Doctor family. When you return this time and the sect head sees that your natural born illness is cured, he will probably be so happy that he can't stop smiling! As for this Ye Xuan, as long as he doesn't leave

this White Sky Divine Empire, then we can find him no matter where he is."

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After leaving the Tea House, Ye Xuan followed his uncle and casually found an inn to stay in.

That evening.

Ye Xuan sat by himself on the bed. In his hand was a book releasing a faint green glow, and on the book were four words "Divine Medical Dao Manual".

Divine Medical Dao Manual was something his grandfather spent a lifetime to make.

Ye Xuan was fully absorbed in the Divine Medical Dao Manual.

Ye Xuan secretly sighed, "I have already learned everything in the first book of the Divine Medical Dao Manual. In these past few years I have read quite a few medical manuals already, but none of them are as profound as grandfather's. Unfortunately, the second half of the Divine Medical Dao Manual is being held by Jiangdong Liu's family."

Just having medical skill wasn't enough. He also had to make himself

stronger!

If he only has medical skill, how could he go to Jiangdong Liu's family to get the second half of the Divine Medical Dao Manual?

Using reason to convince them?

That would be a joke!

"Tomorrow I'll be going up the Heng Yi Mountain to the Greenwood sect!" Ye Xuan thought about it and unconsciously reached the end of the medical manual.

Every day he would read the Divine Medical Dao Manual once.

Although he had long since learned everything in the first book, he had other ideas. After all, the medical dao created by his grandfather was his grandfather's in the end.

If he could completely master the first book, then, would he be able to use that and make his own second book?

This was not the first or second time this idea had entered his mind.

Ye Xuan muttered, "Medical Dao is focused on the human body! The needles my grandfather created are really mysterious!"

"Huh?"

Just at this moment Ye Xuan suddenly looked at the last few words of the first book of the Divine Medical Dao Manual.

If you read these words horizontally, there was nothing strange about them.

But if you read them vertically...

"Two pages in one!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart "This should be a coincidence!"

But prompted by curiosity, Ye Xuan placed his finger on the last page of the book. His two fingers pinched slightly and found that this page was exactly the same as all the other pages.

He pinched again and found nothing strange.

Ye Xuan shook his head and said, "I'm overthinking it!"

His grandfather had given Ye Xuan the medical manual when he returned almost dead, and didn't say there was anything wrong with the medical manual. It was only a medical dao manual. How could there be anything strange in it?

But...

At the moment he released his finger, a ray of golden light appeared.

This golden light was blinding and in an instant blocked Ye Xuan's point of view.

"What's going on!"

Ye Xuan used his hand to block the golden light and after the golden light disappeared, he looked back at the medical manual, only to find that on the last page the corner had turned gold.

Ye Xuan's eyes widened.

There really was a hidden page on the last page of the first book of the Divine Medical Dao Manual?

Ye Xuan placed his finger on the golden corner and pulled lightly. The corner was pulled quite a bit, and he pulled again as a golden page appeared before him.

The material of this golden page was not ordinary. At least, with Ye Xuan's knowledge, he wasn't able to figure out what it was.

He had never seen such a well crafted and intricate page.

He had owned the Divine Medical Dao Manual for a long time, and didn't realize that there was a hidden page!

"Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle!"

Ye Xuan stared at the golden page. The five words "Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle" were only two words off from the last needle mentioned by his grandfather in the first half of the medical manual.

He seemed to have found a secret that had been before him for a long time!

"Nine Mysteries Diamond needle technique. Diamond needle technique!" Ye Xuan frowned "Could it be that the Diamond needle wasn't created by my grandfather but branched from this Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle?"

The more he thought about it, the more shocked he became. This golden page was hidden in the last page of the Divine Medical Dao Manual and his grandfather had never told him about it. Ye Xuan felt that it was not that his grandfather couldn't tell him, but that he didn't dare to tell Ye Xuan.

When his grandfather died, he only said that Ye Xuan shouldn't forget his own strength. Could that have been a hint for his younger self?

Then...

What kind of mysterious object was this Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle?

Ye Xuan didn't miss a word as he slowly read the page.

"Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

The more he read, the more shocked he became.

"The medical dao first requires one to understand the body. Then, if one would gain full understanding of one's own body, while learning medical dao, then won't one benefit greatly from it?"

This was what the Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle technique said, "The Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle is made from Diamond and is originally meant to be used on yourself and not on others. Of course, if one wants to learn the Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle technique then one must either be a genius at the medical dao or an already well established doctor." Ye Xuan muttered to himself what was written on this page.

This was still not the most important thing...

The most important thing was...

What was written after that.

“Using the method recorded on this page to stick the Diamond needle on your own ‘Assigned Immortal Point’ then it can help with cultivation?”

Seeing this, Ye Xuan slapped his bag of holding and a thin golden needle appeared between his fingers.

A Diamond Needle was a medical treasure.

This was one of the 18 needles his grandfather gave Ye Xuan when he died.

“Wrong!”

Ye Xuan suddenly thought of something and said “What acupuncture point is the assigned immortal point?”

He could easily find all the big or small acupuncture points on a human body with his eyes closed but the immortal point was one he had never heard of before!

Chapter 4 – Barely Passed!

Ye Xuan was so familiar with the Divine Medical Dao Book that he could recite it backwards.

And his knowledge of the large and small acupuncture points couldn't be any clearer.

He was confident that no one had better medical skill than him within this area.

But this Immortal point was something he had never heard of before.

The Divine Medical Dao Book his grandfather had created also had no records of it.

"This..." Ye Xuan was stumped.

What kind of acupuncture point was the immortal point?

He didn't know where to begin.

It was a good thing that Ye Xuan looked at this Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle technique and found that it had record of where the immortal point was. It was about three inches below the left arm pit.

"There is an acupuncture point there?" Ye Xuan was completely

confused.

“With one look I’ll be able to see if there really is an acupuncture point there.”

Ye Xuan picked up the diamond needled his grandfather had left him and placed it three inches below his left arm pit and squeezed the needle with his finger.

Then he looked at the Nine Mysterious Diamond Needle’s technique record again.

Stab!

The needle went in!

A surge of coolness appeared in his body.

The diamond needle entered this part of his body without any resistance.

Ye Xuan was shocked.

“There really is a point there!” Ye Xuan couldn’t help but be surprised. Although he was going to join the Greenwood sect to increase his own cultivation, but that didn’t mean that he was any less confident in his medical skill.

However, just this simple immortal point broadened his views.

"Huh?"

Ye Xuan didn't have time to be surprised about the body having a immortal point because he suddenly felt a refreshingness spread through his body.

His pupils shrank.

His heart involuntarily began pounding a lot faster.

A wave of Qi moved, trying to break through the Qi point in his body. He knew that this was the Qi point loosening. Once it loosens, it would mean that he was about to open his Qi point.

"I just poked the needle at this immortal point and it already showed signs of breaking through the 3rd mystery point of Qi. If I had a cultivation method, I have a feeling that I could open my Qi point already. Sadly, I don't have a cultivation method and can't act blindly." Ye Xuan sighed.

He was complete in the dark.

He didn't know how to open his Qi point or how to open the Mind and Soul point or Soaring point. This was why he needed to join the Greenwood sect.

"This immortal point, this Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle..." Ye Xuan was stunned as he stared at the last golden page in the Divine Medical Dao Manual.

Sticking the diamond needle on the immortal point could help with cultivation.

How was this only helping cultivation?!

It simply increased cultivation speed by ridiculous amount.

"Using the Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle technique with just sticking the needle in, I already feel like I'm about to break into the Qi point. Then what about the Mind and Soul point and the Soaring point?"

Ye Xuan took a deep breath. He was very smart and was a genius when it came to medication, but his cultivation talent was quite average.

But since he had the Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle, he could just stick it in his immortal point!

"But this Nine Mysterious Diamond Needle can only be used on yourself and not on someone else's body..." Ye Xuan mind rapidly thought of different things and said "When grandfather died, he didn't say a word about this Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle. Obviously, this Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle is very important."

"Should I tell uncle?"

Ye Xuan relaxed his hand then clenched it again. His hand was filled with sweat.

"I can't tell uncle!" Ye Xuan secretly thought "Not to say the immortal point is something I have never heard of, but with just sticking the needle in I already have the feeling of a breakthrough. This Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle is not simple and although I trust uncle, the amount of people that knows about this needle is decreasing. Grandfather knew of this before he died yet he didn't say anything. Clearly he doesn't want others to find out."

Thinking about this, Ye Xuan clutched the golden page containing the Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle technique.

He put it into his cloth in front of his chest.

He was still worried though.

Fortunately, he had a low quality bag of holding. After thinking about it, Ye Xuan placed the golden page inside the bag of holding.

He turned off the light.

He laid on the bed. In the middle of thinking various thoughts, Ye Xuan gradually fell asleep.

.....

Ye Xuan woke up early the next morning and stood outside the inn with Ye Dayou as if they were waiting for something.

Ye Xuan knew that he was about be led up the Heng Yi mountain to the Greenwood sect. His uncle had spent a great deal to get in touch with an outer sect elder of the Greenwood sect. The person they were waiting for was that outer sect elder.

"Older brother Ye!"

Soon, a middle aged man appeared outside the inn. This middle aged man was wearing a simple robe. Although he was middle aged, his body looked very tough.

"Brother Bai!" Ye Dayou let out a smile "Little Xuan, come and greet your uncle Dai!"

Ye Xuan was normally smart and quickly said to the middle aged man "Ye Xuan greets uncle Bai!"

He knew that it all depended on this middle aged man whether or not he became an inner disciple of the Greenwood sect.

Bai Yu let out a laugh "What is up with all the greetings, this makes us look more distant."

"We can't mess up the seniority." Ye Dayou shook his head and said

"Little Xuan still needs brother Bai's help. Little Xuan is able to enter the Greenwood sect due to brother Bai's help so I thank brother Bai here."

"Huh?"

Bai Yu slightly frowned and exclaimed "Brother Ye is being too kind. Back then I was heavily injured and if it wasn't for old man Ye who came by and saved me, I would have died already. I heard old man Ye has passed and my heart hurts because I was never able to repay him. To help his descendent is something I should do."

Ye Dayou thought of old man Ye and his face revealed a sad expression and exclaimed "Brother Bai still remembers some people... forget it. I hope that brother Bai can bring little Xuan into the Greenwood sect!"

Bai Yu realized he hit a delicate subject so he quickly changed the subject and said "Brother Ye can relax. This time the Greenwood sect is recruiting inner disciples and I as an outer sect elder also got a spot! There shouldn't be any problem with little Xuan joining the inner sect."

"Brother Bai must have spent quite a bit of effort!" Ye Dayou touched his bag of holding and took out several ink pellets ready to hand over.

"What is brother Ye doing? This is not allowed!" Bai Yu quickly shook his hand to reject and said "I have still been thinking about how to pay back that favor from back then and you're here giving me ink pellets. You're not letting me pay back the debt."

Ye Dayou realized Bai Yu's words were real. After thinking for a bit, he

said "I was rude! Little Xuan!"

As he was speaking, he looked at Ye Xuan.

Ye Dayou bowed and said "Brother Bai, I leave little Xuan in your hands!"

"Brother Ye can relax, I'll send him into the inner sect!" Bai Yu clasped his hands.

Ye Dayou frowned and earnestly said "Little Xuan, don't forget what uncle has said before!"

"Uncle, I'll remember them!" Ye Xuan's expression became serious as well.

Bai Yu thought for a while and said "The Greenwood sect allows disciples to leave the sect once every year to visit their family. I have a senior apprentice brother in the inner sect. I'll ask him to try his best to give little Xuan the opportunity to come and visit you."

"That won't be necessary!" Ye Dayou let out a long sigh.

Who doesn't want their relative around them more?

How could he not want Ye Xuan to join the Greenwood sect and force him to walk the path of strength so he could go to Jiang Dongliu's family to get the second half of the Divine Medical Dao Manual back?

Ye Dayou pondered for a bit, suppressing the pain in his heart and said, "Take your time there to cultivate properly and don't think about coming back!"

Ye Xuan understood his uncle's thoughts and bowed.

Bai Yu sighed in his heart "Long term pain is better than short term pain"

"Let's go."

Ye Xuan nodded.

Bai Yu led Ye Xuan and quickly left.

....

Bai Yu and Ye Xuan left the little city and Bai Yu waved his hand as a pair of wings appeared. He grabbed Ye Xuan and the two of them flew into the sky.

Ye Xuan was startled as he looked at Bai Yu's technique.

Bai Yu had a pair of wings on his back as he flew in the sky.

Bai Yu smiled "When you are stronger, you can fly in the sky without the

help of this pair of wings! But with my strength, even with the help of these wings, I can only fly very low and have to be very careful.”

“I believe brother Ye has already told you, when you enter the inner sect you must be careful!”

“Little Xuan will remember!”

Ye Xuan responded, but in his heart a desire for these wings appeared. He didn’t know when he would be able to fly in the sky like this.

After opening the Soaring point, one can walk in the air at low altitude. Although this wasn’t true flight, but this kind of strength was something people dreamed of.

And once one reached the Yuan Forming stage above the Soaring stage, one could step onto a flying sword and easily travel 100 meters in the blink of an eye, making people filled with admiration.

.....

The view was like a painting. Thick spiritual Qi gathered in the area and there were many ancient trees.

This was the Heng Yi Mountain where the Greenwood sect was located.

The Greenwood sect was an upper ranked sect of the Flying River County. According to a rumor, the sect head of the Greenwood sect had

already broken through the Yuan Forming stage, to the even stronger Qi Sea stage.

A Cultivator.

Above the Five Mysterious Point was Yuan Forming and above that was when your Qi completely opened up and formed a Qi Sea, entering into the Qi Sea Stage.

.....

One day later, Bai Yu brought Ye Xuan into the Greenwood sect.

After they landed in the outer sect of the Greenwood Sect, Bai Yu let out a breath. Ye Xuan knew that Bai Yu had only opened the Mind and Soul point and couldn't really fly. That pair of wings was a magic treasure Bai Yu had borrowed to help him fly.

Flying for so long had caused Bai Yu to be very tired.

Bai Yu kindly smiled "This is the outer sect of the Greenwood sect. Let's go, I'll take you to the inner sect!"

Ye Xuan looked around.

This Greenwood sect was really picturesque. The moment he entered it, he felt like he had entered another world. This place was so beautiful that it was like a dream. It was filled with flowers and trees with butterflies

flying around and looked very pretty.

"Greeting elder Bai Yu!"

"Greeting elder Bai Yu!"

The outer disciples saw Bai Yu and one by one they respectfully greeted him.

Bai Yu's position in the outer sect was not low as he was an elder of the outer set so when the outer sect disciples saw him, they were all very respectful.

Bai Yu waved his hand and lead Ye Xuan toward the peak of the Heng Yi Mountain.

The inner sect of the Greenwood sect was at the peak of the mountain. Everywhere else was considered the outer sect. The difference between the outer and inner sect was that the outer sect couldn't go to the Great Hall and so the inner sect was consider the true strength of the Greenwood sect.

Bai Yu lead Ye Xuan and charged toward the mountain peak.

.....

"Senior apprentice brother, these are the disciples the outer sect recommended to join the inner sect!"

Before a giant stone tablet in the inner sect of the Greenwood sect stood 7 or 8 people. Among them were 6 young teenagers.

Ye Xuan was also among them.

After Bai Yu brought him here, he had excused himself. According to what Bai Yu said on the way here, once they reached here they were just waiting to decide who to send them under. Two disciples had already been sent to their teacher.

“This kid is not bad. Let him join senior apprentice brother!”

A middle aged man respectfully smiled toward the old man wearing a black robe with an ink tiger on the robe..

This black robed old man, Fang Yunjian, and middle aged man, Yu Wi, were both experts of the Greenwood sect. It was rumored that they had broken past the Five Mysterious Point and into the Yuan Forming stage..

Even Bai Yu who was an outer sect elder didn't dare to breathe too loudly around them. When he left, he told Ye Xuan to be careful and be smart in front of them.

The person the two experts were pointing at was a shy young man about 21 or 22 years old.

The old man with the tiger pattern on his black robe, Fang Yunjian,

stroked his beard and said "This year's disciples are all quite good but this one is above the rest. Kid, are you willing to become my disciple?"

The young man that was 21 or 22 years old became quite respectful and quickly shouted "I'm willing, I'm willing!"

After saying that, he quickly stood behind the old man.

The old man smiled until his eyes squinted. He looked toward the middle aged man and said "Junior apprentice brother, let's look at the next one!"

Before them were 3 to 4 youths and the middle aged man walked toward one of the youth.

"Your talent passes!" Yu Wei smiled.

The black robed man smiled and said "Since his talent meets qualification, then let him become junior apprentice brother's disciple!"

Yu Wei secretly hated this Fang Yunjian. The ones whose talent met the qualification joined him but those with good talent joined the old man. If it went on like this, when would his disciples ever beat the old man's disciples.

But after remembering that this other brother was only so so, his heart calmed down a lot.

Yu Wei said "You, come here!"

"Yes!"

A youth shyly walked toward Yu Wei.

The middle aged man checked the youth's vein and plainly said "Talent meets qualification! Let him become a disciple of junior apprentice brother Yuan."

"You, come here!"

The middle aged man pointed at Ye Xuan who was among the remaining people.

Ye Xuan nodded and walked toward the middle aged man.

Yu Wei grabbed Ye Xuan's wrist, closed his eyes and felt for a long time.

Ye Xuan's heart felt very tense. He was very confident in his medical skill but had no confidence in his own talent.

A long time later, Yu Wei said "Talent is mediocre, you barely pass."

Chapter 5 – Junior Apprentice Sister Jiang!

“Barely pass?” The old man in black robe, Fang Yunjian, narrowed his eyes and became angry. “If he barely passed, then just let him go to the outer sect.”

“This...” Yu Wei revealed an awkward expression, then thought for a moment and said “Senior apprentice brother, why send him to the outer sect? How about we follow our normal rules and send junior apprentice sister Jiang someone with ordinary talent for a disciple. This junior’s talent can’t be any more than mediocre, he is perfect for junior apprentice sister Jiang.”

Since he received Bai Yu’s favor, he couldn’t just do nothing or else these kinds of good things would stop coming to him.

As for whose disciple this kid becomes it didn’t matter, it wasn’t like Bai Yu could rebel or anything.

“Junior apprentice sister Jiang?” The old man’s eyes were filled with hatred.

Yu Wei said with a chuckle “It has to be said that by becoming junior apprentice sister Jiang’s disciple, he will still have to go back to the outer sect sooner or later!”

Fang Yunjian nodded and said “Same as before, we will send him to Jiang Qiao’s group. Then tomorrow we will get some disciples who have opened their first acupuncture point to bully him until he leaves. I want

to see how long Jiang Qiao can last. Hmph!”

Fang Yunjian secretly hated Jiang Qiao in his heart.

“Jiang Qiao, you took the second sword technique the ancestor made. I don’t believe you won’t hand over that sword technique! Every year I send you a mediocre disciple and then bully them away just so I can ruin your name! I want to see how long you can last.”

Killing intent flashed across his eyes.

Ye Xuan felt unsettled, Yu Wei and the old man in the black robe talked for a while. He didn’t have an inkling of what they were talking about.

Yu Wei ordered “You will become a disciple of my junior apprentice sister Jiang. From now on, work hard and cultivate so you can make the sect proud. Yuan Dou, take him to master Qiao Yu’s pavilion.”

“Yes!”

Yuan Dou bowed, then looked at Ye Xuan with sympathy and said “Junior apprentice brother, follow me.”

Ye Xuan became even more confused. Why was there sympathy in this Yuan Dou’s eyes when Yuan Dou looked at him?

Could that Jiang Qiao be that scary?

Soon, Yuan Dou brought Ye Xuan to Qiao Yu's pavilion.

This Qiao Yu's pavilion wasn't too big or small. One building after another made it look almost like a painting. Ye Xuan doesn't know who lives here but they must live a very relaxing life. This type of elegant place really was a good place for cultivation.

Master Jiang, I have brought this year's disciple over!" Xuan Dou bowed toward the pavilion. After bowing, Yuan Dou turned to Ye xuan and said "I have brought you here."

With that Yuan Dou left running as if he didn't want to stay here even one second longer than he had to.

.....

"Come in!" A cold female voice came from the pavilion.

Ye Xuan frowned as he carefully walked into the pavilion.

There were many ink paintings hanging within this building, each filled with their own charm. Ye Xuan looked at them for a bit and was suddenly startled.

He saw a figure in white landing before him. This woman wasn't very old, only about 27 or 28 years old. The woman's figure was very good and she only needed a purple belt to show off her exquisite figure.

Her willow like eyebrows made her face look very pretty. Her shoulders were gently slanted, and made her look very sweet and alluring. Her jade like hands were as white as a snow lotus.

How was this person anything like that old man or old lady. she was clearly a very beautiful young woman.

But this woman's face was very cold. It was impossible to tell just what emotions were on her face.

The current Jiang Qiao was holding a jade bowl. A fragrant smell came from the bowl as if it was holding food.

"This... is my master?" Ye Xuan was startled.

Jiang Qiao blandly looked at Ye Xuan and said "You're the one that's going to become my disciple this year?"

"Yes!" Ye Xuan made a greeting gesture.

Jiang Qiao slowly asked "What is your name?"

"Ye Xuan!"

As Ye Xuan spoke, his heart was filled with confusion. He heard from Bai Yu that each faction of the inner sect had hundreds of thousands of disciples each. That Yu Wei and old man in black robe had countless disciples but this Jian Qiao's pavilion couldn't be more empty.

Logically speaking, he should have senior apprentice brothers and sisters.

But even now, besides Jiang Qiao he hadn't see anyone else.

"Ok!" Jiang Qiao nodded.

Ye Xuan saw this and he quickly knelt down on one leg and said "Ye Xuan greets master!"

Jiang Qiao looked at Ye Xuan, her mouth slightly curved and said "You sure are smart, you greet me as your master before I even accepted you as a disciple. However it is still too early for you to take me as your master. Right now, my faction only has the two of us, I don't have another disciple."

Ye Xuan was confused.

Why doesn't Jiang Qiao have a single disciple?

Even if Jiang Qiao wasn't powerful, just due to her beauty there should be a tons of people lining up to become her disciple.

"Come here!" Jiang Qiao's voice was very feminine but sadly there was no emotion behind it.

Ye Xuan walked a few steps closer.

Jiang Qiao grabbed Ye Xuan's wrist, closed her eyes and checked his vitals. Shortly after, she opened her eyes and coldly said "That Yu Wei and Fan Yunjian really are up to no good. All of the disciples they've sent me have mediocre talent."

No matter how dense Ye Xuan was, he could guess that Jiang Qiao had a grudge with Yu Wei and Fang Yunjian.

"According to the rules, I have to pass down to you the method of opening the 5 mysterious points. Your talent is mediocre so I will only give you the method to open the Qi point and the Mind and Soul point. Once you have successfully opened the Mind and Soul point you can come to me for the Soaring point method." Jiang Qiao raised her head and her voice was still cold.

While she was speaking, a small black book had unknowingly appeared in her hand.

"Take it!"

Ye Xuan accepted the book. He was certain that this must be the method to open the Qi point and Mind and Soul point so he quickly said "Thank you, Master."

Jiang Qiao stood there with her hands on her hips, raised an eyebrow and plainly said "In this Qiao Yu Pavilion there are only the two of us. I have grown quite a bit of herbs here and if you need any just say it. But that is... under the circumstances that you last past tomorrow!"

“What does master mean? Disciple doesn’t understand!” Ye Xuan felt very puzzled.

Jiang Qiao let out an emotionless smile and said “You haven’t eaten today right? I just cooked so come and eat. After you are done eating you should go cultivate. Tomorrow there will be disciples from the other factions that will come to bully you. If you can’t handle it then you should obediently go back to the outer sect.”

Before Ye Xuan could even think about what she said, Jiang Qiao had already put her hands behind her back and left.

Ye Xuan looked at Jiang Qiao’s cold back and began to ponder.

Just at this moment.

He suddenly frowned.

There was something wrong with Jiang Qiao.

Not something wrong with her personality but something wrong with her body.

Jiang Qiao seemed to be wounded.

Ye Xuan secretly thought “My master looks fine on the surface but if you look closely, you can see that the Qi in her body is a bit loose as if

there are some hidden injuries. Her body is injured and the injuries weren't light either."

He was very confident in his medical skill.

His master was very likely injured.

"Huh?"

The next moment, he palmed his head.

Ye Xuan shook his head and wryly smiled "I still can't fix my problem of wanting to cure people when I see them!"

When he recalled what Jiang Qiao had said.

Ye Xuan couldn't help but begin to ponder.

"I'm afraid this has something to do with grudge Jiang Qiao has with the higher ups of the sect and I got dragged into it, but..."

"I finally managed to enter the inner sect so no matter what, I can't just allow myself to be kicked back to the outer sect!"

Ye Xuan clenched his fist.

He never revealed his thirst for power on the surface but that want for

power would never extinguish in his heart..

No matter what, he had to live up to the expectations his uncle had for him.

"Master said that this pavilion has a lot of herbs growing here and I'm free to pick them!" Ye Xuan was curious and after looking around he indeed found a herb garden.

Just one look and he was shocked.

"Ying Dang Grass, and even Scarlet Spirit Fruit!" Ye Xuan's eyes lit up.

"All of these are spirit herbs that are used for healing injuries!"

How could Ye Xuan not be happy? Needles are used in Medical Dao to heal but making medicine is also a part of the Medical Dao. The Divine Medical Dao Manual had 83 needle techniques and many medical drug recipes. He had only heard of most of the ingredients but had never seen them.

"Treasure!"

Ye Xuan thought since Jiang Qiao said he could just take them, then he would take them.

Although Jiang Qiao didn't say it, but Ye Xuan knew. If he just took a few then it was fine but if he took too many then it would be a problem.

"Tsk tsk, Hundred Step Cloud Mountain Grass! And Qi Gathering Grass!"

.....

Jiang Qiao stood at the top of the building staring at Ye Xuan below her. Her beautiful eyes showed hints of confusion and muttered "What is this brat taking all these spirit herbs that are used for healing injuries for? Wait, ordinary people shouldn't even be able to identify the spirit herbs that are mainly used for healing injuries."

She grew spirit herbs here to heal her own injuries. Sadly, her injuries were too deep and these ordinary spirit herbs weren't enough to totally heal her injuries.

She placed her long, slim, and tender hands over her chest as she felt waves of pain and that raging Sword Qi that she could barely suppress.

Jiang Qiao steadied her body with her hands. Her red lips became green and she muttered to herself "Yu Wei, Fang Yunjian, and all the other senior and junior apprentice sisters and brothers all want to force me to hand over the second sword technique the ancestor made. But if they want to deal with me, it is not so simple."

Her gaze locked onto Ye Xuan below her, thinking about how Ye Xuan would be bullied by the other disciples tomorrow, as she helplessly shook her head.

Chapter 6 – Jiang Qiao's Cooking!

Ye Xuan indeed hadn't eaten yet.

He hadn't reached the Yuan Forming stage, a state where you no longer need to eat, and you can survive on the energy from the heaven and earth, so he still had to eat to sustain his life. Of course with this physique of his, he only needed one meal a day; anymore than that would make too many impurities gather in his body.

"Ok!"

The more Ye Xuan ate the more delicious the meal tasted.

"Master's cooking is really amazing!"

The meal made by Jiang Qiao was indeed very delicious.

He really couldn't tell that Jiang Qiao, who had such a cold expression, could cook so well.

It had been a long time....

Since he ate such a delicious meal.

.....

He was provided with a room by Jiang Qiao to stay.

Late at night, the sky was filled with stars.

Ye Xuan sat cross legged on the bed, with a candle by his side, as he looked at the little black book in his hand, and muttered to himself "So this is how to open the Qi Point. No wonder the disciples of the big clans and families train so fast. With a proper cultivation method, cultivation ends up becoming much less troublesome."

Before he came to the Greenwood sect, he was cultivating blindly, as he had no idea what he was doing. He was only able to open his Body Point because he managed to figure it out himself.

Now that he had received all the cultivation techniques up to opening his Mind and Soul Point from Jiang Qiao, his eyes had been opened.

Ye Xuan secretly thought "I still need to stick the diamond needle at the Immortal Point."

Since he said it, he will do it.

He picked up the diamond needle and used the Nine Mysterious Diamond Needle technique to stick the diamond needle into the immortal point.

The cold needle entered his body.

That feeling of opening the Qi Point appeared again!

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up.

The moment the diamond needle was stuck into the immortal point, that feeling would appear, and his cultivation speed was increased by several folds.

Last time he didn't open the Qi Point because he didn't have the method to open it, but now that he had it, how could he possibly give up the chance!

"Open!"

Ye Xuan clenched his teeth!

A power appeared in his body.

There was a lot of blockage in his Qi Point.

Ye Xuan's power was like a sword, which cut through the blockade and charged forward. Gradually the blockage became less and less.

Ye Xuan could feel a invigorating stream of Qi cycling through his body.

There wasn't a lot of Qi flowing right now.

“The Qi is finally flowing!” Ye Xuan felt an immense joy in his heart.

He knew that once the Qi started flowing, it meant that he had opened the Qi point a little and that he would be able to fully open the Qi point. But this amount of Qi was not enough because he hadn't been able to completely open the Qi point yet. Once the Qi point completely opened, the Qi flowing through his body would be more than 10 times stronger!

Hiss Hiss!

“Open for me!”

Sweat dripped down from Ye Xuan's forehead.

A stubborn idea entered his heart as Ye Xuan could only think about opening his Qi Point.

More and more Qi flow appeared in his body.

Ye Xuan's body suddenly quivered.

The invisible Qi surrounded his body.

The Qi began to flow throughout his body.

This was Zhen Qi!

"Zhen Qi!" Ye Xuan wanted to laugh out loud. Before he had the method for opening the Qi point and before he had the Mysterious Nine Diamond Needle Method, this Qi point had bothered him for a long time because he wasn't able to open it.

But today Zhen Qi appeared at last.

Ye Xuan reached out with his fingers.

He could feel the Qi flowing between his fingers.

He wasn't very familiar with using this Qi, so he looked at the book Jiang Qiao gave him. He was very smart and had good perception, so after only a little time, his eyes lit up with comprehension.

He flicked his finger.

A Qi the size of finger formed.

He pointed at the tea cup on the table.

The cup moved slightly, and it suddenly floated into the air. He curled his fingers and the tea cup flew into his hand.

Ye Xuan intently watched all of this.

He pointed his finger again, and wherever his finger pointed the tea

cup flew there.

Qi Point....had opened!

He really had opened the Qi point!

Ye Xuan clenched his fist as the Qi entered his body.

Ye Xuan suddenly thought "When I stick the diamond needle into my Immortal Point it allows me to cultivate a lot faster. If I were to stick a normal needle into my Immortal Point, would I get the same effect?"

The diamond needles were mysterious needles that his grandfather left him, and were very different from normal silver and gold needles.

He guessed that the medical Diamond Needles his grandfather made, evolved from the Nine Mysteries Diamond Needle.

Then, would a normal silver needle have this effect?

With that thought he slapped his bag of holding and a normal silver needle appeared in his hand. This silver needle was made with material of the lowest quality, without a sliver of Qi inside. It couldn't even be compared at all to the diamond needle his grandfather had left him.

Ye Xuan held his normal silver needle and stuck it into his Immortal Point.

One breath.

Two breath.

“There is no effect!” Ye Xuan frowned slightly.

This meant that a normal diamond needle wouldn't work, and neither would a normal medical silver needle. Only when a specially made diamond needle was stuck into the Immortal Point would that special effect of cultivation boost appear.

“I don't know if sticking the diamond needle in the Immortal point would help me reach the Mind and Soul stage. The manual said it would help with cultivation, then would it affect Mind and Soul, Soaring, Yuan Forming, and the even higher Qi Sea?”

Ye xuan thought of a lot of things.

He must experiment.

Just like this the night passed.

.....

The morning of the second day since Ye Xuan joined the Greenwood Sect.

The mountain path leading up to the Qiao Yu Pavilion was very beautiful and birds could be heard chirping from time to time.

And at that moment footsteps could be heard as five youths wearing the Greenwood sect's disciple clothing appeared. They were walking casually while chatting with each other toward the Qiao Yu Pavilion.

Looking at the strength of these five youths, all of them were people who had opened their Strength point.

A youth in black asked "Teacher ordered us to go to the Qiao Yu Pavilion to viciously teach a lesson to a brat named Ye Xuan. What do you guys say? If we go bully him and beat him up doesn't that mean we are insulting master Jiang Qiao? If master Jiang Qiao were to blame us, what will we do?"

Jia Lang, who was standing in the middle, coldly snorted and said "Don't worry. There won't be any consequences, this is not the first time I have done this."

"That Jiang Qiao has a conflict with the various elders in the sect. Based on what I found, it has been 4 years, and the various masters would give Jiang Qiao a disciple with very poor talent every year. Then they would send disciples to bully that disciple until that disciple leaves the inner sect."

The youngest youth asked "Does this do any good?"

Jia Lang laughed and said "How could it not work? The various masters

want to profane Jiang Qiao's name so that no one would be willing to join Jiang Qiao's faction. Eventually Jiang Qiao will be completely isolated."

"Then what if master Jiang Qiao blames us!"

Jia Lang waved his hand and said "Relax, it has been 4 years and every year master Fang would send me to do this. During the first year, the kid lasted 3 days before I beat him up, he said no matter what he wouldn't leave and would stay by Jiang Qiao's side. But on the 4th day he was almost killed by me and finally left Jiang Qiao. The brats from the second and third years were smarter and both left after only 2 days."

"If there is anyone to blame, then blame it on the kid's talent for being lacking to end up under Jiang Qiao! The kid didn't obediently stay in the outer sect and had to come to the inner sect, he is looking to be disgraced!"

Soon the 5 of them arrived outside the Qiao Yu Pavilion.

Jia Lang symbolically said "Junior greets master Jiang, is master here?"

"Hum?"

Ye Xuan was currently sitting inside the yard. When he heard this, he slightly frowned. He didn't know where his master Jiang Qiao went, and he hadn't seen her today at all.

"My master said I should at least last past today before we talk, could these people have come with ill intentions?"

With that, Ye Xuan got up and walked towards the source of the voice. He saw the five youths and said "What are senior apprentice brothers looking my teacher for?"

Jiang Lang licked his lips and asked "You are Ye Xuan?"

"Yes!" Ye Xuan became even more confused.

Jia Lang coldly said "We are looking for you, go!"

The moment Jia Lang shouted, the other 4 people attacked.

There were a total of five people.

The 5 of them had all opened their Strength point, they were as fast as the wind and as agile as a rabbit. With one step they jumped towards Ye Xuan. They were very well coordinated and in one breath of time they had blocked Ye Xuan's escape.

Under this group attack, a normal disciple that had only opened his strength point would probably be already smashed into the ground and unable to move. But Ye Xuan was not such a disciple.

He saw that the five of them attacked him without saying a word, so he had already backed up.

Then remembering what Jiang Qiao said yesterday, along with his own

analysis,as well as the five of them attacking him caused him to slap the stone table to jump on top of it and stare at them.

Jia Lang saw that Ye Xuan was able to move like lightning and dodge the group attack, and couldn't help but say "This kid has some skill!"

The disciples that joined under Jiang Qiao all had mediocre talent at best and all of them had only been at the Strength Point stage.

In the past years, those disciples under Jiang Qiao would be slammed into the ground in one move and then get beaten up. Adding on some insults, the disciples would leave Jiang Qiao. However this Ye Xuan was able to escape their attack.

Jia Lang coldly shouted "A mere Strength point disciple, I want to see what kind of skill you can possibly have!"

Ye Xuan asked "Why are you acting against me?"

"Because you became Jiang Qiao's disciple!"

The moment those words came out, Jia Lang's group attacked again. They moved like lightning and charged towards Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan no longer held back, he pointed at a rock and the rock quickly flew into the air. He had already opened his Qi point, so controlling a large rock was very simple, and in a flash the rock appeared in his hand.

Looking at the people charging at him he took a step back and smashed the rock towards them.

Bang!

The skinny youth who was in front was hit by the rock followed by Ye Xuan thrusting him directly on his body. The power behind the thrust wasn't strong, but he flew outwards and fell on the ground, unable to get up anymore.

Although Ye Xuan didn't have much combat experience,

He was very familiar with the acupuncture points of the human body. He didn't care about other stuff, but when he attacked, he would always aim for the weak acupuncture points. Although the attacks wouldn't kill the victim, but they would leave him in a lot of pain.

"You!"

Jia Lang was startled.

Ye Xuan was able to grab a rock from a distance.

This... clearly this was something only someone who had opened their Qi Point could do!

"You have reached Qi Point!" Jia Lang's eyes widened with surprise.

“You realized it a bit too late!”

Chapter 7 – You are injured!

Qi circulated smoothly between his fingers. Although he had not learned any Qi techniques and this was the simplest form of using Qi, but as long as there was Qi, it was enough to deal with five people who had only opened their Strength Point. Compared to these five, even Ye Xuan had more combat experience.

Ye Xuan had a very clear understanding of the human body.

He knew clearly which point was more deadly, and which point could cause the largest amount of injury.

To catch a group of thieves, one must first catch the leader.

Ye Xuan could see that Jia Lang was the leader of these 5, and once he beat Jia Lang, the others wouldn't be a threat to him.

Scrtch! (sound of friction with a stone surface)

He stepped on the stone table and he no longer put himself in a defensive position. After beating down the skinny youth, he pointed his finger at Jia Lang.

As Jia Lang saw that Ye Xuan had opened his Qi Point, he immediately lost all his confidence. Then he saw Ye Xuan targeting him, so he tried to run, but couldn't get away. Therefore he could only place his two arms in front of him to block.

But how could his two arms block Ye Xuan's Qi.

"Bang!"

Ye Xuan only heard a miserable scream as Jia Lang's body flew back 7 to 8 steps before falling on the ground. Both his arms were in a lot of pain, he was hurt pretty badly and didn't have any strength to stand up. He stared at Ye Xuan as if he had seen a ghost.

With Jia Lang down, how could the others still have any will to fight?

After a few moments, more screams could be heard as all 5 of them were rolling on the ground from pain.

One person beat five people!

No matter what, Jia Lang would never have imagined that his original plan to come to beat up Ye Xuan, would result in getting beaten up by Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan looked at the people laying on the ground and could determine that these people were sent by elders in the sect that were against Jiang Qiao. Although he was innocent, but with him becoming her disciple, he was indeed forced into this mess.

Jiang Qiao purposely let him get beaten up so he would obediently go back to the outer sect. But how could it be so easy for him to just go back

to the outer sect?

As long as one was not dumb enough, then one would know the clear difference between the outer and inner sect. The inner sect was filled with spiritual energy, and there was no lack of techniques to learn, so how could he go to the outer sect?

"You!"

Jia Lang didn't think that the youth who became Jiang Qiao's disciple had already opened his Qi point. He was very different from the dumb kids from before, and was already very vicious when he acted, so much so that the lot of them couldn't deal with just him.

"I must report this to my master so that master can help me get revenge!" Jia Lang clenched his teeth. He withstood the pain, got up and said "Just you wait! Since you opened your Qi Point, then a senior at the Mind and Soul level will come to deal with you tomorrow! If you know what's good for you then you will obediently go back to the outer sect!"

Ye Xuan frowned.

Jia Lang saw Ye Xuan frown which made him shiver from fear. He and the others quickly ran away.

Ye Xuan didn't know that everything happening in the yard was seen by Jiang Qiao.

Jiang Qiao stood at the top of the pavilion wearing a white dress,

looking at everything that was happening below her.

After Jia Lang's group left, Ye Xuan dusted his hands and turned around. He just happened to see the cold looking Jiang Qiao.

"Master!" Ye Xuan bowed slightly.

Jiang Qiao blandly looked at Ye Xuan and said "Come up!"

Ye Xuan nodded and went up the pavilion.

When he arrived upstairs, Jiang Qiao had already turned around, she casually said "You have already opened the Qi Point?"

Ye Xuan said "Before I entered the sect, disciple had already reached the peak of Strength Point."

What he said was a half-truth.

"You can sit." Jiang Qiao didn't sit down and held her hands up as she stood. Her graceful figure became more vivid.

Ye Xuan responded and sat down.

Jiang Qiao's red lips slightly moved and said "Do you know why they came here to bully you?"

Ye Xuan didn't hide his thoughts and honestly responded "It should be related to master!"

Jiang Qiao let out a tasteless smile and said "You're smart, but I wonder how good your perception is. In these 4 years, every year they would give me a disciple with mediocre talent, and then send theirs to bully them until they left. They are only doing this to give me a bad name and force me into a corner!"

Ye Xuan listened and said "Then why doesn't master act personally?"

"There is no point in having a mediocre disciple! And even if I did act, could you live inside this pavilion forever? Once you leave the pavilion you would still face the same issue."

Ye Xuan was still confused in his heart.

Why doesn't this Jiang Qiao go out and get her own disciple instead of waiting for Fang Yunjian and Yu Wei to send her disciples?

If she recruited disciples herself, then every year she should be able to get a few talented disciples.

Could it be that Jiang Qiao can't leave this Qiao Yu Pavilion?

He didn't know that he had indeed guessed the correct answer.

But none of this was the most important factor. Ye Xuan understood

Jiang Qiao's message.

He thought for a bit and Ye Xuan suddenly said "Master, do you have injuries on your body?"

This word seemed to have lit a fire, Jiang Qiao's face suddenly changed and coldly said "How did you know!"

Ye Xuan bit the bullet and said "Disciple has some medical skills!"

"Yesterday when you picked the Hundred Steps Mountain Cloud Grass and Qi Gathering Grass was because of this." Jiang Qiao's voice was as cold as ice.

She was also thinking about how a normal person could be able to pick so many herbs that just happened to have an effect on healing injuries.

Ye Xuan responded "It is!"

Jiang Qiao looked at Ye xuan for a long time. She wasn't able to see how this youth could have any medical skills. She said "Tell me!"

Ye Xuan heard this and said "Master, although your Qi flow looks normal, but every now and then there are some fluctuations. This is the premise of my conjecture that something is wrong. To be more precise, I still need to..."

"You can check!" Jiang Qiao knew what Ye Xuan was talking about and

extended her wrist towards him.

Ye Xuan touched Jiang Qiao's wrist and felt that her skin was silky smooth and very delicate.

But Ye Xuan didn't dare to enjoy this feeling.

This wasn't a simple checking of a pulse. With this, he could observe the changes in Jiang Qiao's body. After he entered the Qi Point realm, this became even easier for him.

He only observed for a little bit and Ye Xuan immediately frowned.

"What a powerful Sword Qi!" Ye Xuan secretly sucked in a big breath of cold air.

There was a sword Qi suppressed inside Jiang Qiao's body.

If it wasn't for the fact that Jiang Qiao's powerful Qi was suppressing this Sword Qi, then she would have died a long time ago. He didn't know who this Sword Qi belonged to, but he had only just detected it and the Sword Qi was already making him feel like he couldn't block it at all.

A delicate and elegant woman had such a powerful Sword Qi inside her.

A while later Ye Xuan opened his eyes and said "Master, there is Sword Qi in your body!"

"You can see it?" Surprise flashed across Jiang Qiao's eyes.

Ye Xuan said he only knew a bit, but she wasn't stupid. Clearly he didn't know just a little, but actually knew a lot!

How would a normal doctor be able to see that she was injured with just one look. Not to say other people, she hid her injuries really well to the point that all her apprentice brothers and sisters weren't able to notice. In these four years, no one had been able to tell she was injured.

But all of this couldn't be hidden from a kid that had just opened his Qi point. In addition to that Ye Xuan only touched her wrist and was able to see the Sword Qi inside her body.

Jiang Qiao looked at Ye Xuan and asked "Is there a way to cure it?"

This Sword Qi had bothered her for a very long time!

She knew very well that if it wasn't for her own Qi suppressing this Sword Qi, she would have already died inside this Qiao Yu Pavilion.

"There is!"

The moment Ye Xuan talked about a medical related topic, he became very serious and answered with confidence, with an experienced look on his face.

There was indeed a way!

Since he said there was, then there definitely was a way. He had that much confidence in his medical skills!

Ye Xuan let go of Jiang Qiao's wrist and said "But this sword Qi has been inside master for at least five years. It has been there for too long so I'm afraid it will be difficult to remove. We will have to slowly dissolve this sword Qi."

Jiang Qiao's brows slightly furrowed as she listened.

"To be honest it is not as difficult as it sounds. I will need River Flower Grass, Clear Jade Fruit, and the morning dew of Hundred Feathers Grass, out of which the dew of Hundred Feathers Grass is the most important, and i will need to gather about a thumb size amount, and we also need..." Ye Xuan listed a bunch of stuff.

Just trying to remember their names after hearing them was hard enough. It was very clear how hard it was to study the Medical Dao.

Of course, none of these spirit herbs were rare so many of them could be acquired. Ye Xuan had looked at the spirit herbs in Jiang Qiao's herb garden yesterday and memorized all the herbs in there. All the herbs he just listed were herbs that were in Jiang Qiao's garden.

Jiang Qiao coldly said "I have all of them in my herb garden!" She stood up and said "From now on you can live here, and don't leave the pavilion without my permission."

"Yes!"

Ye Xuan let out a sigh of relief.

.....

Evening.

Ye Xuan sat on his bed. He would have to wait until tomorrow to get started on healing Jiang Qiao's injury. The morning dew of the Hundred Feathers Grass was very important for healing Jiang Qiao's injuries.

The current him had already stuck the diamond needle into his immortal point. Using this to help him feel the spiritual energy around him, he could feel the realm of Mind and Soul. This made him very happy because, being able to feel the realm of Mind and Soul meant that he was about to open this Mind and Soul point soon.

The Mind and Soul Point was also another very important point.

Opening the Mind and Soul point would allow him to develop divine sense.

Divine sense had another name and that was soul power. The divine sense was connected to the soul, and a master of divine sense could not only move, but also destroy the enemy's soul with his divine sense. More powerful divine sense could even be spread out like a domain and be used to help detect danger.

It could be said that divine sense was a cultivator's second pair of eyes.

This was also why the Mind and Soul Point was so important.

Every point of the Five Mysterious Points of the human body was important.

Ye Xuan also felt very surprised at all of this. With just a diamond needle he could increase the speed of his cultivation by this much. He had just reached Qi Point and he was already feeling the Mind and Soul Point.

The unfortunate thing was that Ye Xuan looked at the Nine Mysterious Diamond Needle technique and found that the needle would only have an effect for one hour per night. After the first hour it no longer had any more effect.

Ye Xuan naturally couldn't give up this hour!

.....

The inner sect of the Greenwood Sect, inside the Clouds Pavilion.

"What!"

The old man in the black robe, Fang Yunjian was sitting on his chair, coldly looking at the five people inside the room.

These five people were Jia Lang and his companions.

Fang Yunjian shouted "Impossible, when I saw him yesterday he was only at the Strength Point level, how could he became Qi Point today! His talent is very mediocre so it is not possible for him to reach Qi Point in just one night!"

"Master, no matter how much extra guts disciple has, I don't dare to lie to you master!" Jia Lang's body quivered. He was afraid that Fang Yunjian would blame him.

"Forget it!"

Fang Yunjian's expression was ugly and said "So what if he is at Qi Point, even at Qi Point he can't really cause any big disturbance. Call your senior apprentice Yang, you waste, and have your senior apprentice brother Yang deal with this matter tomorrow. A mere brat dares to mess with my plan!"

"Yes, yes!"

Chapter 8 – Jiang Qiao Acts!

The sun has just risen.

Ye Xuan got up early and rushed to Jiang Qiao's herb garden.

The Hundred Feathers Grass' dew must be collected in the early morning or else it won't be morning dew anymore and it will lose all its effect.

Collecting this dew was a job that required skill.

Ye Xuan carefully pulled the leaves of the Hundred Feathers Grass and suddenly the dew on the leaf fell into the bottle that Ye Xuan had prepared. This was not enough though, so Ye Xuan went to the other Hundred Feathers Grasses and collected their dew.

To collect enough dew for it to be the size of a nail was really not an easy task.

Fortunately Ye Xuan was very experienced, so after a short while he had almost collected enough.

After he finished collecting the dew, he quickly put a stop on the bottle to prevent the spiritual energy from escaping and then immediately went on to seek out the other herbs.

How strong he will become was going to entirely depend on Jiang

Qiao!

"I was wondering what brat beat up Jia Lang and them, it turns out, it is only a brat who opened his Qi Point."

Just at this moment a mocking laugh appeared.

After Ye Xuan heard this, he quickly turned around.

Then he saw a youth in white, standing on top of the main gate. On this clothes there was the word "Fang", making it clear that he was part of Fang Yunjian's faction.

Ye Xuan frowned, this person had ill intent!

Fang Yunjian's faction is really too aggressive, Ye Xuan asked "Who are you!"

He couldn't see through the other's strength.

This person was most likely one level above him and had opened up the Mind and Soul Point. Even for the Greenwood Sect disciples, those who had opened the Mind and Soul point were considered the elite.

"Master Fang Yunjian's disciple Yang Li!" Yang Li sneered "Only a mere brat who opened up his Qi Point and Jia Lang and them couldn't even deal with you, what trash. Today I'll teach you that there are some places you can't stay!"

While he was speaking.

Yang Li Landed with a bang.

A cold wind blew against Ye Xuan's face.

Yang Li's speed was several times faster than Jia Lang's group.

And this Yang Li was very cruel, with his first move he aimed for Ye Xuan's neck.

Ye Xuan's reaction was very fast and backed up.

Yang Li showed a strange smile "Your control of Qi is so poor!"

The moment his voice fell.

Yang Li pointed with his finger and a powerful Qi shot out from his finger. This Qi instantly surrounded Ye Xuan. Yang Li took one step and it was so powerful that it caused the tables in the yard to shake.

Ye Xuan's body tightened.

In the next moment his retreat was blocked by Yang Li's Qi.

"This is bad!"

Ye Xuan secretly shouted in his heart!

He won't be able to get away.

Yang Li's right hand reached toward Ye Xuan's neck.

There was no way for him to defend!

Ye Xuan's pupil shrank.

Seeing that his neck was about to be grabbed by Yang Li...

"Scram!"

Just at this critical moment a white figure floated down and an invisible Qi spread out from the figure. The cold voice entered Yang Li's ear and he lost control of his body as he backed up 7 to 8 steps and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Jiang Qiao jumped down from the pavilion and landed before Ye Xuan.

Before she even arrived, Yang Li was already defeated.

"So... so powerful!" Ye Xuan took a deep breath.

He had never seen Jiang Qiao act before and only knew that Yang Li was a bit above him. After all, his time in the Greenwood sect was too short and his control of his Qi was very poor. The fact that he was able to hold two rounds with Yang Li, a Mind and Soul Cultivator, was pretty amazing.

But before Jiang Qiao, Yang Li was like an egg hitting a rock.

Jiang Qiao's face was still cold as she walked forward, her figure very attractive.

"Is it because... I haven't acted for a while, so that old guy Fang Yunjian forgot how strong I am?" Jiang Qiao's voice was very feminine but also filled with coldness.

Ye Xuan also clenched his fist, Yang Li almost grabbed his neck. This was clearly pushing him to a dead end. If he didn't leave today then Yang Li might have really killed him.

He had to admit.

It was very cruel!

He knew that if he hadn't pointed out Jiang Qiao's injuries, and could heal them, then today he would have been brutally beaten and kicked out to the outer sect.

This grudge with Yang Li, he will remember it.

Yang Li loudly begged "Jiang... master Jiang, please have mercy!"

"Have mercy?" Jiang Qiao's voice was like ice.

Yang Li complained non stop in his heart, all the previous years as long as no one was killed Jiang Qiao wouldn't say anything, because even if Jiang Qiao acted, it wouldn't have helped.

But today the situation changed, Jiang Qiao acted for a brat with only mediocre talent!

Jiang Qiao shouted "Today I'll let you go, but if there is a next time, then you can crawl back!"

"Yes, Yes!"

Yang Li was very respectful, afraid that he would anger Jiang Qiao even more. He knew that something had changed, and he must quickly report to his master Fang Yunjian.

But he couldn't get rid of his anger, as he coldly looked at Ye Xuan. He knew that Ye Xuan was the cause of all this, and he doesn't have to show Ye Xuan any mercy. Since his master couldn't do anything about Jiang Qiao, then his master would definitely deal with Ye Xuan.

No one would have thought.

That this 17-18 year old young man, who had just joined the sect, was such a tough person.

Yang Li didn't dare to stay here any longer, after hearing Jiang Qiao's command, he quickly got up and left.

Jiang Qiao plainly looked at Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan finally saw Jiang Qiao clearly and saw that she was holding a jade bowl.

"It's time to eat!" Jiang Qiao waved her sleeves and the jade bowl landed in Ye Xuan's hand.

Ye Xuan caught the jade bowl and knew that this meal was made by Jiang Qiao, and was very happy. Jiang Qiao's cooking was quite good, so he quickly picked up the chopstick and began to eat.

Although his master looked very cold, she was still a very caring person. She knew that he hadn't reached the state where he didn't need to eat yet, so she would always prepare meals for him. Although it wasn't much, but with how delicious the meal was, Ye Xuan couldn't seem to get tired of it.

.....

After he finished eating, Ye Xuan followed Jiang Qiao up the pavilion.

"Master must drink this dew first!" Ye Xuan placed the jade bottle containing the dew before Jiang Qiao and then said "Then eat the River Flower Grass, Clear Jade Fruit, Hundred Blessing Spirit Grass, and..."

Jiang Qiao furrowed her brow and asked "Just eating these will melt the sword Qi?"

"That naturally wasn't enough!" Ye Xuan shook his head.

He currently didn't have enough strength, if he was at the Yuan Forming stage than he could use techniques from the first half of the Divine Medical Dao Manual to help Jiang Qiao suppress the Sword Qi. Unfortunately, he had only just opened his Qi point, and if he were to use the needles by force, then he would just be overwhelmed by the Sword Qi.

Only if he had the second half of the Divine Medical Dao Manual.

With the second part of his grandfather's Divine Medical Dao Manual, even if his strength wasn't enough, there were ways for him to suppress this Sword Qi. Sadly it was being held by the Liu family, this was why he has go to the Liu family to get back the second half of the Divine Medical Dao Manual.

He often tried to figure out the second half himself, but had no clue where to start.

"Eating these spirit herbs is just the start..." Ye Xuan thought for a bit

and said "I wonder if master has a pill furnace!"

Jiang Qiao asked "Pill furnace? You know how to refine pills!"

Ye Xuan replied "I know a bit!"

Jiang Qiao gave Ye Xuan a deep look, last time he also said he knew a bit, but the medical skills he displayed was not simply a matter of knowing a bit.

But what she didn't know was that what Ye Xuan said this time was the truth.

There were many type of pills to refine.

He only knew how to refine pills that helped to heal injuries, medical pills. As for other pills that helped increase your strength, or even recover your Qi, he had no idea how to make them. So strictly speaking, he only knew a bit.